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## The Mercury

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## Local Matters

### DEATH AT FIRE

The burning of a barn on the property of Charles M. Bull at the One Mile Corner early Thursday morning was responsible for one death and for much excitement in the residential neighborhood on the west side of Broadway. Charles H. Bally, caretaker on the Bull property, dropped dead from heart trouble induced by the excitement of the fire. A colored man, James Johnson, who was sleeping in the upper part of the barn, jumped to safety when he found his escape cut off, and then devoted himself to saving the live stock in the building.

It was a little after four o'clock Thursday morning that residents of that section were aroused by the cries of the man Johnson, who yelled "fire" while saving the stock. An alarm was telephoned in from Canonicus avenue, with the request that the box be sounded from headquarters, but the operator thought the fire was over the Middletown line, so sent merely the chemical apparatus. The Middletown pumper was also summoned and was quickly on the scene. By that time the barn was burning fiercely and sparks were travelling in such a direction as to threaten houses on the west side of Broadway. A long hose line was connected up, and for several hours the firemen of the two departments worked together to drown out the last vestige of fire, but the barn itself with a large quantity of hay was totally destroyed.

The Bull residence is occupied by Dr. Asserson and when the fire was discovered he hurried to the barn with Charles H. Bally, the caretaker. Mr. Bally suddenly collapsed and in spite of stimulants failed to regain consciousness, death being instantaneous. He had been employed on the Bull estate for many years.

The cause of the fire is unknown.

### MIDDLETOWN BUNGALOW BURNED

There was another mysterious fire in Middletown, near the One Mile Corner, early Friday morning, when the handsome bungalow built a few years ago by Denis Shea was totally destroyed. No cause for the fire can be ascertained, as the building was supposed to be unoccupied at the time. The residents of that section are beginning to fear that the Aquidneck Avenue firebug has turned his attention to another section of the community and are becoming much aroused.

It was a little after one o'clock Friday morning that a passing motorist discovered the flames and aroused the neighbors, who sent in an alarm to the Middletown fire headquarters. The men found their work cut out for them and sent a request to Newport for aid, a chemical engine being sent out from here. The building set in the midst of a considerable cluster of wooden buildings and it was necessary to work hard to save the nearby property.

This property was sold at auction last week and was bought by J. J. Connell of Newport for something over \$11,000. The tenant had just moved out of the house, and no one was supposed to be living there, but it was said that lights had been seen inside the house during the evening before the fire.

This makes two fires in the same section in two consecutive nights. As a result, the neighborhood is considerably upset.

Mr. Benjamin F. Tanner has been confined to his home by illness.

### KILLED BY AUTO

There was a distressing fatality in the town of Portsmouth last Sunday morning, when Robbins Curtis Little, the twelve year old son of Rev. and Mrs. Francis K. Little, was killed by a motor car driven by William Hansen of Newport. Rev. and Mrs. Little, who are now living in New York, were immediately notified and came to Newport to take the body to their old home in Rhinebeck, N. Y., for interment.

Rev. Mr. Little was formerly rector of Emmanuel Church, leaving Newport last summer to accept a pastorate in New York. The son was attending Miss Weaver's school at Weaver Manor for the winter. Last Sunday morning he started for St. Mary's Church in Portsmouth to attend worship there, going out by trolley. As he stepped from the trolley to go into the church the Reo sedan of Mr. Hansen came along. The driver tried to check the speed of the car, and in swerving out of the road the car was overturned and came down on top of the boy, who was killed instantly. Mrs. Hansen, who was riding with her husband, was painfully but not seriously injured. With the assistance of the motorman of the trolley car and others the automobile was righted and it was then found that the boy was apparently past aid. Medical assistance was procured and Chief Deegan of the Portsmouth police force hurried to the scene and took charge of the situation.

Mr. Hansen was placed under arrest and was later arraigned before Clerk George H. Kelley of the District Court on a charge of manslaughter. He pleaded not guilty and bail was fixed at \$5000, with Michael Hartman as surety.

### PARK TABLET DEDICATED\*

The memorial tablet at Miantonomi Park was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies last Sunday afternoon in the presence of a large gathering of people, many of whom had not visited the Park for many years, if ever. The dedicatory ceremonies were simple but appropriate and impressive. The tablet itself is fixed to a jutting rock in such a position that it harmonizes well with the surroundings.

There was a brief procession from the entrance to the park to the spot where the tablet is located, the line being headed by members of the Commission, representatives of the army and navy, and the speakers of the occasion, and being escorted by the Fort Band. Detachments of the Coast Artillery and of the Naval Apprentices were drawn up as guard of honor for the ceremonies.

Mr. Dudley E. Campbell presided and the assemblage united in singing the Battle Hymn of the Republic, after which Rev. Stanley C. Hughes offered prayer. Mayor Sullivan was the first speaker and was followed by Congressman Burdick, who was Mayor of Newport during the World War. Mr. Campbell delivered the dedicatory address, paying fitting tribute to those who had laid down their lives for their country.

At the conclusion of the addresses, the tablet was unveiled by John D. Feltham, the young son of Lieut. John H. Feltham, who was killed in France. Rev. Edward A. Higney pronounced the benediction and all joined in singing the Star Spangled Banner.

A special meeting of the representative council will be held next Monday evening, to dispose of a large amount of routine business that must be taken care of at this time of year. There will probably be some discussion of finances. The committee of 25 has been at work for some time, and many of the sub-committees have their reports well advanced.

Chief of Police John S. Tobin is back to his home on Spring street, after having spent a week at the Hot Springs of Virginia. There it was found that the climate did not agree with him, and he was ordered by his physician to return to his home. He is now resting in an effort to recuperate his strength after the fatiguing journey.

Mr. Joseph S. Milne will start this week for Miami, Florida, to look after the interests of the Casino there. Manager McGowan will remain in Newport this winter to take charge of the work on the new buildings here. A number of Newporters are already in Miami for the winter.

The many workers for Forget-Me-Not Day last Saturday disposed of a large number of their flowers and collected a very substantial sum for the benefit of the relief funds for Disabled Veterans.

The police have received many reports of minor robberies at private garages.

### ARMISTICE DAY

Last Monday was observed as Armistice Day in Newport and the celebration was the most extensive that has been seen here since the end of the war. It was not a day of festivity, but rather of remembrance, and the programme was arranged and carried out from that aspect.

There was a very general closing of all places of business in the morning hours, at least, many stores reopening at one o'clock, while all public offices were closed for the entire day. The American colors were everywhere in evidence, and in a few places the flags of the allies were displayed also.

At the hour set for the parade, the streets were lined with people, and the display of uniformed forces proved very impressive, while the number in the ranks of the American Legion was greater than has been seen heretofore.

The programme for the day was closely adhered to, and all the events were timed very closely to the schedule. Promptly at 9:45 the procession moved down Washington Square and at 11:00 o'clock the exercises on the City Hall lawn were begun.

The unveiling of the new memorial there was accomplished by the relatives of the men whose names are engraved upon the tablet, and at the moment that the cover was removed, the flag was unfurled at the top of the great staff and a number of American Beauty roses were released from its folds—one for each name on the roll of honor.

The new memorial is a wonderfully attractive bit of art. It really serves as the base for a splendid straight pine flag staff which arises through its center, the pole being surmounted by a gilded eagle. The memorial is divided into three panels, two of which bear the names of the roll of honor men and the third the dedication.

### SUPERIOR COURT

Judge Baker has set in the Superior Court without a jury this week, the time being devoted to equity hearings principally. There have been a few motions heard in divorce matters, including the Bridges case, in which the question of jurisdiction was brought up. The case of David A. Lawton and wife vs. Clarence C. Thurston, administrator, occupied a long time. This concerned the will of Mary J. Hammond, widow of Joshua Hammond. Petitioners claimed that Mrs. Hammond made a contract with them to care for her during her life and that she would leave them all her property at her death. Her will gave the property to Hazen Carr and Clarence C. Thurston. Many witnesses were called on both sides, and some out of town parties, including Rev. William Safford Jones, testified on depositions. Court reserved decision.

On Thursday the case of Henry L. Chase vs. Frederick W. Smythe was heard by Judge Baker. This had to do with the right of way to the shore in Middletown, which it was claimed defendant had closed by a locked gate. Much testimony was introduced showing the use of the way in question for many years. For the defense, there was apparently no dispute of the right to go to the shore for sand, gravel, etc., but objection was made to the use of the way to the shore for bathing purposes. This plaintiff said was not claimed. The Court entered the order granting to plaintiff the right to the shore for the purposes specified.

### MISS THEODORA TAYLOR

Miss Theodora Taylor, daughter of the late Alexander O'D. Taylor, died at her home on Mt. Vernon street on Monday after a long illness. She had been confined to her home for several months, and it was realized that there was no hope for her recovery. The end came very peacefully, and painlessly, as she passed away in her sleep. She was well known in Newport, where she had lived for many years. She had engaged in tutoring while her health permitted, and was active in many organizations for the betterment of civic conditions here. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Sidney Preston, now living in India, and two brothers, Messrs. A. O'D. Taylor and Hugh L. Taylor.

Mr. Lawrence K. Ebs will be appointed local Scout Executive to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Robert E. Gourlie some months ago. Mr. Ebs will enter upon his new duties immediately.

The police have received many reports of minor robberies at private garages.

### SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

The School Committee had a long and busy session on Tuesday evening, the date being changed from Monday which was a holiday. Judge Baker was chairman pro tem in the absence of the Chairman and Vice Chairman.

There was considerable discussion regarding High School matters, Headmaster, Webber being present and answering many questions. He called attention to some improvements that are still needed. There was much talk about the work of Miss Franklin with the girls of the school, and a motion was made to increase her salary, but this was deemed unwise at this time, and the proposition was voted down. There was also some discussion about the work of the High School girls on the various "drives," some thinking that their efforts were all right, and others that they would be better off if they did not participate in these efforts.

The committee that had conferred with the board of aldermen in regard to turning over the various school buildings, reported progress, but a further conference was arranged for Thursday evening between the committee and the aldermen to complete the details. The board is ready to turn over the property, but the school committee wants assurance that the various work can be completed from the money left from the original appropriations.

A controversy between the department and the board of health was also brought up again. The Health department stated that it would be necessary for children returning to school after absences for sickness to obtain their permits from the board's examiner as heretofore. This was in reply to a query sent to the board some months ago.

### MOOREFIELD STOREY COMING

The Newport Branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People will hold a mass meeting at the Second Baptist Church on Sunday afternoon at 2:30, when Hon. Moorefield Storey of Boston will be the principal speaker. Mayor Mortimer A. Sullivan will act as Master of Ceremonies, and the Board of Aldermen, Newport Bar Association, and Directors of the Chamber of Commerce will attend in a body.

The program will include the singing of America by the congregation, prayer by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, address by Hon. Moorefield Storey, congregational singing, and the benediction by Rev. J. H. Robinson.

Mr. David B. Allen is president of the Local Branch, and Maude Smith is the secretary.

The Rotary Club of Newport had its Charter Night banquet at the Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday evening, a feature of the evening being the presence of many of the wives of the members. Guests were present from the Rotary Clubs of Providence, Fall River and other places, and the evening proved a most enjoyable one. President Norman MacLeod presided, and the speakers included Mayor Mortimer A. Sullivan, President William A. Peckham of the Lions Club, District Governor Daniel Sullivan of Fall River, and Mr. Donald A. Adams of Yale University. The excellent turkey dinner was served by the members of the Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A.

A number of invitations have been issued by the Trustees of the People's Library to representatives of various local activities to attend a meeting to be held at the Library on Thursday, November 22, for the purpose of presenting the opportunities which the Library offers to individuals and organizations. The speakers will be Mrs. William S. Sims and Mr. C. E. Sherman, assistant librarian of the Providence Public Library.

The Water Works has posted its holdings around the Ponds with notices forbidding shooting thereon. There have been so many accidents and near accidents within the past few years, that this action was decided to be absolutely necessary.

The highway department is making some temporary repairs to Broadway, which it is hoped will carry the roadway through the winter. Many of the depressions caused by the settling of the trench are still allowed to remain.

The Wanumetonomy Golf and Country Club will have a get-together dinner at the Club house next Tuesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. It is hoped to have a large attendance of members and stockholders.

### WILLIAM J. O. YOUNG

Mr. William J. O. Young, for many years engaged in business in Newport as a barber, died on Monday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William L. Frank, 2nd, on Gibbs Avenue. He had been ill but a comparatively short time, and his death was unexpected by his friends.

Mr. Young was the older son of the late Enoch G. Young, who was one of Newport's best known barbers. William J. O. Young worked in his father's shop, and after the latter's death carried on the business for a time. He conducted a shop on Broadway, and more lately had operated a small confectionery store on Church street. He had recently been living at the Odd Fellows Home in East Providence, but had returned to Newport a short time before his death.

He was a member of Rhode Island Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Woonsocket Shassit Tribe of Red Men. Besides his daughters, he leaves a brother, Mr. Albert C. Young, now living in Keene, N. H.

to secure memberships in the drive of the Newport County Farm Bureau. Those on the committee from Portsmouth are Misses B. T. Sherman, Kervin P. Briggs, and Fred Hicks.

Miss Charlotte Simone, Red Cross Supervisor of the Red Cross Public Health nursing service for Rhode Island and Massachusetts, has returned to her home in Boston after a visit with Mrs. Violet Hodgson.

Rev. and Mrs. John Pearce have had as guests their daughter, Miss Margaret Pearce, and Mrs. Eva Fisher of Brockton, Mass. Miss Pearce is a teacher in the schools of Bridgewater, Mass.

The public schools of this town and Portsmouth were closed on Monday, to commemorate Armistice Day.

There have been twenty-one cases of diphtheria reported in this town. Dr. Norman MacLeod, the public school doctor, is taking cultures at the schools and the health authorities are looking closely at this situation.

The Middletown Women's Christian Temperance Union sent as delegates to the semi-annual convention of the Island district recently, Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell, the treasurer, Mrs. Eliza A. Peckham, secretary, and Mrs. Wilson. The president, Mrs. Elizabeth Wyatt, was unable to attend, owing to illness.

## PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

The regular meeting of the Colonel Wm. Barton Chapter, D. A. R., was held recently at the Chapter House, after an Executive Board meeting. The Regent, Mrs. Philip S. Wilbur, gave a report of the recent State Board meeting held at the Plantation Club of Providence. Two names were reported for membership. Mrs. Geo. A. Sward, chairman of the Ways and Means committee, reported over \$12. Mrs. Albert Hall, of the Conservation and Tariff committee, reported \$24.77 as proceeds from the rummage sale. Another report of \$10 was made. It was voted to serve a lunch of chowder, doughnuts and coffee at the William Boyd auction. It was also voted to pay \$100 on the mortgage on the Chapter House; to send \$2 to the Ellis Island chairman; 25 cents per capita to the Springfield International College, toward the education of the young women being educated there by the different Chapters in the state, and 25 cents per capita towards the Manual.

Plans have been made for a Christmas sale at the Chapter House on November 22. Electric lights have been installed in Chapter House through the kindness of Mr. George A. Sward. The Men's Community Club is planning a public whist which will be held on Wednesday evening, November 21. This will be in charge of Messrs. Edward Wilson, Percy T. Bailey and Ernest Champlin.

A supper was held at St. Mary's Rectory on Wednesday evening, for the men of the community. Whist was also enjoyed. The Paradise Reading Club met on Wednesday with Mrs. Howard G. Peckham. Mr. Lorenzo F. Kinney, Jr., State Club leader, spoke on the subject of children's club work and the state program, which has been outlined for the coming year.

Mrs. Helen Coggeshall has been visiting in New Bedford. It has been decided by the Middletown Red Cross Public Health Committee that a mass meeting in the interest of Red Cross subscriptions will be inadvisable, owing to the number of cases of diphtheria in the town. The prizes for the school children's health posters have been awarded by Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham. These prizes were new dollar bills in long white envelopes, and were the personal gifts of Mr. Stephen P. Cabot, who is chairman of the committee.

An auction sale of farm stock and tools was held at Gray Craig Farm, off Paradise avenue, occupied by Joseph S. Venancio. Mr. Edward E. Peckham was the auctioneer. Mrs. Fred Coggeshall entertained the St. Mary's branch of the Women's Auxiliary at an all-day meeting on Wednesday.

The Oliphant Reading Club met on Friday afternoon with Mrs. Martha Bliss.

The regular meeting of St. Columba's Guild was held on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Lewis B. Plummer and their son, Lewis B. Plummer, Jr., and Mrs. Howard R. Peckham have been guests of Mr. Plummer's brother in law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Martin F. Peckham, at Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

State Senator Arthur A. Sherman of this town announces that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for lieutenant governor at next year's convention. Senator Sherman is one of the Republican leaders in the upper house of the General Assembly.

# THREE MEN AND A MAID.

by  
P.G. Wodehouse

Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers

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## SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Mrs. Horace Hignett, world-famous writer on philosophy, author of "The Spreading Light," etc., etc., arrives in New York on a lecture tour. Eustace, her son, is with her. Windles, ancestral home of the Hignetts, is his, so her life is largely devoted to keeping him unmarried. Enter her nephew, Sam, son of Sir Mallaby Marlowe, the eminent London lawyer. It is arranged that Sam and Eustace shall go together on the Atlantic next day, under Bream Mortimer, American son of a friend of an insufferable American named Bennett who has been pestering Mrs. Hignett to leave Windles. Bream informs her that Wilhelmina Bennett is waiting for Eustace at the Little Church Round the Corner. Bream himself is in love with Wilhelmina. Mrs. Hignett marches off to Eustace's room.

CHAPTER II.—The scene shifts to the Atlantic at her pier. Sam, heading for the gangplank, meets a glorious, red-headed girl with whom he instantly falls in love, though her dog bites him. Eustace appears, having broken his arm, and the two mother and son clinched "his trousers" and delayed the ceremony, whereupon Wilhelmina had declared the wedding off. Sam is pushed overboard, but gets credit for saving a drowning man. Rejoining the Atlantic at quarantine, Sam is hailed as a hero by the same girl, who introduces him to Bream Mortimer, and says he is Wilhelmina Bennett, whose friends call her "Billie."

CHAPTER III.—Eustace, a poor sailor, in the stateroom, nursing his gash. He doesn't know Billie is on board or that Sam has met her. Sam gets pointers from Eustace about Billie and makes warm love to her. Billie has with her a friend, Jane Hubbard, a big-game hunter.

CHAPTER IV.—Sam proposes and is accepted, though Billie says her father, who wants her to marry Bream, will be difficult.

CHAPTER V.—Sam backs up for the ship's concert and forces Eustace to agree to pay his accompaniment. He announces to Eustace his engagement to Billie and Eustace assures Sam that he's sorry for him.

CHAPTER VI.—Eustace, taken by pangs of seasickness, deserts the piano. Jane hastens to his rescue. Sam's act ends in an inglorious fizzle.

CHAPTER VII.—Billie, seeing her hero made ridiculous, breaks off the engagement. Eustace congratulates him and blithely announces that Jane has both cured his seasickness and his broken heart.

CHAPTER VIII.—Upon landing, Sam sinks off to a watering place to mourn. Eustace appears with the announcement that he has let Windles and that he, Bennett, Billie, Jane and Bream and his father are all there. He is deadly fear his father's heart of it, since Sam's father is Bennett's lawyer. He persuades Sam to go to London and enter his father's arm, in order to head off any chance of the news of the lease getting to Mrs. Hignett. Eustace also casually remarks that Billie is now engaged to Bream.

CHAPTER IX.—Sam goes to London, enters the firm and begins work.

CHAPTER X.—Bennett and Mortimer quarrel and Bennett sends Billie to London to consult Sam's father.

CHAPTER XI.—Billie calls at the law office and meets Sam. Sam, scheming to pose as a hero once more and rehabilitate himself in her eyes, points out a harmless clerk named Peters as a former employee who is murderously insane. Then he sends in Peters with a huge revolver to scare Billie.

CHAPTER XII.—Billie is so scared that Peters thinks she is crazy. Sam appears at the critical moment and rescues his love. At their forty-third kiss Billie's father appears and says, "Great Godfrey!"

CHAPTER XIII.—Sam tries to make up his father-in-law. But the American calls him an impudent scoundrel and carries off his daughter to Windles.

CHAPTER XIV.—Sam follows Billie to Windles and they meet on the sly. Peters calls on Bream on business and incidentally tells the tale of Peters' of the "Terror." Billie madly goes through and sends a blistering note by a valet to Sam, waiting for her in the lane.

CHAPTER XV.—Sam plots with the valet to steal Billie's little dog, Pinky-Boodles, to do the damage and hide Sam in a cupboard at night and make a forced march to Windles. She arrives on the very night set for the abduction of Pinky-Boodles. Entering through an open window, she dimly sees the valet, mistakes him for a burglar and runs to her son's room.

## CHAPTER XVI

### Episode One.

If there is one thing more than another which weighs upon the mind of a story-teller as he chronicles the events which he has set out to describe, it is the thought that the reader may be growing impatient with him for straying from the main channel of his tale and devoting himself to what are after all minor developments. The story, for instance, opened with Mrs. Horace Hignett, the world-famous writer on Philosophy, going over to America to begin a lecture tour; and no one realizes more keenly than I do that I have left Mrs. Hignett far. I have thrust that great blighter into the background and concentrated my attention on the affairs of one who is both her mortal and mortal inferior, Samuel Marlowe. I seem at this point to see the reader—a great brute of a fellow with beetling eyebrows and a jaw like the ram of a battleship, the sort of a fellow who is full of determination and will stand to bantam—rising to remark that he doesn't care what happened to Samuel Marlowe and that what he wants to know is, how Mrs. Hignett made out in her lecturing tour. Did she go big in Buffalo? Did she have a grand time? Was she a riot in Chicago and a typhoon in St. Louis? Those are the points which he desires informed him. I have the information.

Sam, however, is a man of the world, and he has a mind of his own. He has a mind which weighs upon the mind of a story-teller as he chronicles the events which he has set out to describe, it is the thought that the reader may be growing impatient with him for straying from the main channel of his tale and devoting himself to what are after all minor developments. The story, for instance, opened with Mrs. Horace Hignett, the world-famous writer on Philosophy, going over to America to begin a lecture tour; and no one realizes more keenly than I do that I have left Mrs. Hignett far. I have thrust that great blighter into the background and concentrated my attention on the affairs of one who is both her mortal and mortal inferior, Samuel Marlowe. I seem at this point to see the reader—a great brute of a fellow with beetling eyebrows and a jaw like the ram of a battleship, the sort of a fellow who is full of determination and will stand to bantam—rising to remark that he doesn't care what happened to Samuel Marlowe and that what he wants to know is, how Mrs. Hignett made out in her lecturing tour. Did she go big in Buffalo? Did she have a grand time? Was she a riot in Chicago and a typhoon in St. Louis? Those are the points which he desires informed him. I have the information.



Iron-Souled as This Woman Was, Her Fingers Trembled as She Wrote

passenger lists which the journals of New York are in the habit of printing, and got a nasty shock when she saw that, among those whose society Eustace would enjoy during the voyage was Miss Wilhelmina Bennett, daughter of J. Rufus Bennett of Bennett, Mandelbaum and company. And within five minutes of digesting this information, she was at her desk writing out telegrams cancelling all her engagements. Iron-souled as this woman was, her fingers trembled as she wrote. She had a vision of Eustace and the daughter of J. Rufus Bennett strolling together on moonlit decks, leaning over rails damp with sea-spray, and, in sort, generally starting the whole trouble over again.

In the height of the tourist season it is not always possible for one who wishes to leave America to spring on to the next boat. A long morning's telephoning to the offices of the Cunard and the White Star brought Mrs. Hignett the depressing information that it would be a full week before she could sail for England. That meant that the inflammable Eustace would have over two weeks to conduct an uninterrupted wooing, and Mrs. Hignett's heart sank, till suddenly she remembered that so poor a sailor as her son was not likely to have had leisure for any strolling on the deck during the voyage of the Atlantic.

Having realized this, she became calmer and went about her preparations for departure with an easier mind. The danger was still great, but there was a good chance that she might be in time to intervene. She wound up her affairs in New York and, on the following Wednesday, boarded the Normandie bound for Southampton.

The Normandie is one of the slowest of the Cunard boats. It was built at a time when delirious crowds used to swoon on the dock if an ocean liner broke the record by getting across in nine days. It rolled over to Cherbourg, dallied at that picturesque port for some hours, then sauntered across the channel and strolled into Southampton water in the evening of the day on which Samuel Marlowe had sat in the lane plotting with Webster, the valet. At almost the exact moment when Sam, sliding through the windows of the drawing room, slid into the cupboard behind the piano, Mrs. Hignett was standing at the customs barrier telling the officials that she had nothing to declare.

Mrs. Hignett was a general who believed in forced marches. A lesser woman might have taken the boat train to London and proceeded to Windles at her ease on the following afternoon.

Mrs. Hignett was made of sterner stuff. Having fortified herself with a late dinner, she hired an automobile and set out on the cross-country journey. It was nine when the car, a genuine antique, had broken down three times in the first ten miles, that it became evident to her that it would be much too late to go to Windles that night, and she directed the driver to take her instead to the "Blue Boar" in Windleshurst, where she arrived, tired but thankful to have reached it at all, at about eleven o'clock.

At this point many, indeed most women, having had a tiring journey, would have gone to bed; but the familiar Hampshire air and the knowledge that half an hour's walking would take her to her beloved home acted on Mrs. Hignett like a restorative. One glimpse of Windles she felt that she must have left before she retired for the night. It only to assure herself that it was all there. She had a cup of coffee and a sandwich brought to her by the blue porter, whom she had roused from sleep, for bedtime is early in Windleshurst, and soon informed him that she was going for a short walk and would be back when she returned.

Her heart leaped joyfully as she turned in at the drive gates of her home and felt the well-remembered gravel crunching under her feet. The silhouette of the ruined castle against the summer sky gave her the feeling which all returning wanderers know. And, when she stepped onto the lawn and looked at the black bulk of the house, indistinct and shadowy with its bowering of trees, tears came into her eyes. She experienced a rush of emotion which made her feel quite faint, and which lasted until, on tiptoeing nearer to the house in order to gloat more adequately upon it, she perceived that the French windows of the drawing room were standing open. Sam had left them like this in order to facilitate departure. If a hurried departure should by any mischance be rendered necessary, and drawn curtains had kept the household from noticing the fact.

All the proprietor in Mrs. Hignett was roused. This, she felt indignantly, was the sort of thing she had been afraid would happen the moment her back was turned. Evidently laxity—one might almost say anarchy—had set in directly she had removed the eye of authority. She marched to the window and pushed it open. She had now completely abandoned her kindly scheme of restraining from rousing the sleeping house and spending the night at the inn. She stepped into the drawing room with the single-minded purpose of rousing Eustace out of his sleep and giving him a good talking to for having failed to maintain his own standard of efficiency among the domestic staff. If there was one thing which Mrs. Horace Hignett had always insisted it was that every window in the house must be closed at lights-out.

She pushed the curtains apart with a rattle and, at the same moment, from the direction of the door there came a low but distinct gasp which made her resolute heart jump and flutter. It was too dark to see anything distinctly, but, in the instant before it turned and fled, she caught sight of a shadowy male figure, and knew that her worst fears had been realized. The figure was too tall to be Eustace, and Eustace, she knew, was the only man in the house. Male figures, therefore, that went flitting about Windles, must be the figures of burglars.

Mrs. Hignett, bold woman though she was, stood for an instant spell-bound, and for one moment of not un-pardonable panic, tried to tell herself that she had been mistaken. Almost immediately, however, there came from the direction of the hall a dull chink sound as though something soft had been kicked, followed by a low grumble and the noise of staggering feet. Unless he was dancing a pas seul out of sheer lethargy of heart, the nocturnal visitor must have tripped over something.

The latter theory was the correct one. Montagu Webster was a man who at many a subscription ball had shaken a wicked dancing-pump, and nothing in the proper circumstances pleased him better than to exercise the skill which had become his as the result of twelve private lessons at half-a-crown a visit; but he recognized the truth of the scriptural adage that there is a time for dancing, and that this was not it. His only desire when, stealing into the drawing room he had been confronted through the curtains by a female figure, was to get back to his bedroom undetected. He supposed that one of the feminine members of the house party must have been taking a stroll in the grounds, and he did not wish to stay and be compelled to make laborious explanations of his presence there in the dark. He decided to postpone the knocking on the cupboard door, which had been the signal arranged between himself and Sam, until a more suitable occasion. In the meantime he hounded silently out into the hall, and instantaneously tripped over the portly form of Smith, the bulldog, who, roused from a light sleep to the knowledge that something was going on, and being a dog who always liked to be in the center of the maelstrom of events, had waddled out to investigate.

By the time Mrs. Hignett had pulled herself together sufficiently to feel brave enough to venture into the hall, Webster's presence of mind and Smith's gregariousness had combined to restore that part of the house to its normal nocturnal condition of emptiness. Webster's stagger had carried him almost up to the green baize door leading to the servants' staircase, and he proceeded to pass through it without checking his momentum, closely followed by Smith, who, now convinced that interesting events were in progress which might possibly culminate in a struggle, had abandoned the idea of sleep and meant to see the thing through. He gamboled in Webster's wake up the stairs and along the passage leading to the latter's room, and only paused when the door was brusquely shut in his face. Upon which he sat down to think the thing over. He was in no hurry. The night was before him, promising, as far as he could judge from the way it had opened, excellent entertainment.

Mrs. Hignett had listened fearfully to the uncouth noises from the hall. The burglars—she had now discovered that they were two of them—appeared to be actually romping. The situation had grown beyond her handling. If this troupe of terpsichorean mrauders was to be dislodged she must have assistance. It was man's work. She made a brave dash through the hall, nimbly un molested: found the stairs; raced up them; and fell through the doorway of her son Eustace's bedroom like a spent Marathon runner staggering past the winning post.

Episode Two.

In the moment which elapsed before either of the two could calm their agitated brains to speech, Eustace became aware, as never before, of the truth of that well-known line, "Peace, perfect Peace, with loved ones far away!"

"Eustace!"

Mrs. Hignett gasped, hand on heart.

house!"

This fact was just the one which Eustace had been wondering how to break to her.

"I know," he said uneasily.

"You know!" Mrs. Hignett stared.

"Did you hear them?"

"Hear them?" said Eustace, puzzled.

"The drawing room window was left open, and there are two burglars in the hall."

"Oh, I say, no! That's rather rotten!" said Eustace.

"I saw and heard them. Come with me and arrest them."

"But I can't. I've sprained my ankle."

"Sprained your ankle? How very inconvenient! When did you do that?"

"This morning."

"How did it happen?"

Eustace hesitated.

"I was jumping."

"Jumping! But—oh!" Mrs. Hignett's sentence trailed off into a suppressed shriek, as the door opened.

Immediately following on Eustace's admission, Jane Hubbard had constituted herself his nurse. It was she who had bound up his injured ankle in a manner which the doctor on his arrival had admitted himself unable to improve upon. She had sat with him through the long afternoon. And now, fearing lest a return of the pain might render him sleepless, she had come to bring him a selection of books to see him through the night.

Jane Hubbard was a girl who by nature and training was well adapted to bear shocks. She accepted the advent of Mrs. Hignett without visible astonishment, though inwardly she was wondering who the visitor might be.

"Good evening," she said placidly.

Mrs. Hignett, having rallied from her moment of weakness, glared at the new arrival dumbly. She could not place Jane. She had the air of a nurse, and yet she wore no uniform.

"Who are you?" she asked stolidly.

"Who are you?" countered Jane.

"I," said Mrs. Hignett portentously.

"I'm the owner of this house, and I should be glad to know what you are doing in it. I am Mrs. Horace Hignett."

A charming smile spread itself over Jane's kindly but firm face.

"I'm so glad to meet you," she said.

"I have heard so much about you."

"Indeed?" said Mrs. Hignett. "And now I should like to hear a little about you."

"I've read all your books," said Jane. "I think they're wonderful."

In spite of herself, in spite of a feeling that this young woman was straying from the point, Mrs. Hignett could not check slight influx of amability. She was an authoress who received a good deal of incense from admirers, but she could always do with a bit more. Besides, most of the incense came by mail. Living a quiet and retired life in the country, it was rarely that she got it handed to her face to face. She melted quite perceptibly. She did not cease to look like a basilisk, but she began to look like a basilisk who has had a good lunch.

"My favorite," said Jane, who for a week had been sitting daily in a chair in the drawing room adjoining the table on which the authoress' complete works were assembled, "is 'The Spreading Light.' I do like 'The Spreading Light'!"

"It was written some years ago," said Mrs. Hignett with something approaching cordiality, "and I have since revised some of the views I state in it, but I still consider it quite a good book."

"Of course, I can see that 'What of the Morrow?' is more profound," said Jane. "But I read 'The Spreading Light' first, and of course that makes a difference."

"I can quite see that it would," agreed Mrs. Hignett. "One's first step across the threshold of a new mind, one's first glimpse . . . ."

"Yes, it makes you feel . . . ."

"Like some watcher of the skies," said Mrs. Hignett, "when a new planet swins into his ken, or like . . . ."

"Yes, doesn't it?" said Jane.

Eustace, who had been listening to the conversation with every muscle tense, in much the same mental attitude as that of a peaceful citizen in a Wild West saloon who holds himself in readiness to dive under a table directly the shooting begins, began to relax. What he had shrinkingly anticipated would be the biggest thing since the Dempsey-Carpenter fight seemed to be turning into a pleasant social and literary evening not unlike what he imagined a meeting of old Vassar alumnae must be. For the first time since his mother had come into the room he indulged in the luxury of a deep breath.

"But what are you doing here?" asked Mrs. Hignett, returning almost reluctantly to the main issue.

Eustace perceived that he had breathed too soon. In an unobtrusive way he subsided into the bed and pulled the sheets over his head, following the excellent tactics of the great duke of Wellington in his Peninsular campaign. "When in doubt," the duke used to say, "retire and dig yourself in."

"I'm nursing dear Eustace," said Jane.

## THREE MEN AND A MAID

Continued from Page 2  
had over met and that he loved him like a brother.

Bam, in his unmoved state, could not bring himself to share these subtle sentiments. He was thinking bitterly that Webster might have had the intelligence to warn him of bulldogs on the premises. It was just the sort of wooden-headed thing fellows did, forgetting facts like that. He scrambled stiffly to his feet and tried to pierce the darkness that seemed him in. He ignored Smith, who snuffed apologetically about his ankles, and made for the slightly less black ablong which he took to be the door leading into the hall. He moved warily, but not warily enough to prevent him crashing into and almost upsetting a round table with a vase on it. The table rocked and the vase jumped, and the first bit of luck that had come to Sam that night was when he reached out at a venture and caught it just as it was about to bound onto the carpet.

He stood there, shivering. The narrowness of the escape, turned him cold. If he had been an instant later, there would have been a crash loud enough to wake a dozen sleepers. This sort of thing could not go on. He must have light. It might be a risk; there might be a chance of somebody upstairs seeing it and coming down to investigate; but it was a risk that must be taken. He declined to go on stumbling about in this darkness any longer. He propped his way with infinite care to the door, on the wall adjoining which, he presumed, the electric light switch would be.

It was nearly ten years since he had last been inside Windles, and it never occurred to him that in this progression even a woman like his Aunt Adeline, of whom he could believe almost anything, would still be using candles and oil-lamps as a means of illumination. His only doubt was whether the switch was where it was in most houses, near the door.

It is odd to reflect that, as his trembling fingers touched the knob, a delicious feeling of relief came to Samuel Mortimer. This magnified young man actually felt at that moment that his troubles were over. He positively smiled as he placed a thumb on the knob and shoved.

He shoved strongly and sharply, and instantaneously there leaped at him out of the darkness a blare of muscle which, appeared, to his disordered mind, quite solid. It seemed to wrap itself around him. It was all over the

door. Smith welcomed them all impartially.

"Somebody lit a lamp, and Mrs. Hignett stared speechlessly at the mob. "Mr. Bennett! Mr. Mortimer!"

"Mrs. Hignett! What are you doing here?"

Mrs. Hignett drew herself up stiffly. "What an odd question, Mr. Mortimer! I am in my own house!"

"But you rented it to me for the summer. At least, your son did."

"Eustace let you Windles for the summer!" said Mrs. Hignett, incredulously.

Jane Hubbard returned from the drawing-room, where she had been switching off the orchestra.

"Let us talk all that over cozily tomorrow," she said. "The point now is that there are burglars in the house."

"Burglars!" cried Mr. Bennett, flushed. "I thought it was you playing that infernal instrument, Mortimer."

"What on earth should I play it for at this time of night?" said Mr. Mortimer frantically.

It appeared only too evident that the two old friends were again on the verge of one of their ill-tempered fallings-out; but Jane Hubbard intervened once more. This practical-minded girl disliked the introducing of side-issues into the conversation. She was there to talk about burglars, and she intended to do so.

"For goodness' sake stop it!" she said, almost petulantly for one usually so superior to emotion. "There'll be lots of time for quarrelling tomorrow. Just now, we've got to catch these . . ."

"I'm not quarrelling," said Mr. Bennett.

"Yes, you are," said Mr. Mortimer. "I'm not!"

"You are!"

"Don't argue!"

"I'm not arguing!"

"You are!"

"I'm not!"

Jane Hubbard had practically every noble quality which a woman can possess, with the exception of patience. A patient woman would have stood by, shrinking from interrupting the dialogue. Jane Hubbard's robust course was to raise the elephant-gun, point it at the front door, and pull the trigger.

"I thought that would stop you," she said complacently, as the echoes died away and Mr. Bennett had finished leaping into the air. She inserted a fresh cartridge, and sloped arms. "Now, the question is . . ."

"You made me bite my tongue!" said Mr. Bennett, deeply aggrieved.

"Serves you right!" said Jane placidly. "Now, the question is, have the fellows got away or are they hiding somewhere in the house? I think they're still in the house."

"The police!" exclaimed Mr. Bennett, forgetting his incensed tongue and his other grievances. "We must summon the police!"

"Obviously!" said Mrs. Hignett, withdrawing her fascinated gaze from the ragged hole in the front door, the cost of repairing which she had been mentally assessing. "We must send for the police at once."

"We don't really need them, you know," said Jane. "If you'll all go to bed and just leave me to potter round with my gun . . ."

"And blow the whole house to pieces!" said Mrs. Hignett tartly. She had begun to revise her original estimate of this girl. To her, Windles was sacred, and anyone who went about shooting holes in it forfeited her esteem.

"Shall I go for the police?" said Billie. "I could bring them back in ten minutes in the car."

"Certainly not!" said Mr. Bennett. "My daughter is going about all over the countryside in an automobile at this time of night!"

"If you think I ought not to go alone, I could take Eustace."

"Where is Eustace?" said Mr. Mortimer.

The odd fact that Eustace was not among those present suddenly presented itself to the company.

"Where can he be?" said Billie.

Jane Hubbard laughed the whole some, indulgent laugh of one who is broad-minded enough to see the humor of the situation even when the joke is at her expense.

"What a silly girl I am!" she said. "I do believe that was Eustace I shot at upstairs. How foolish of me making a mistake like that!"

"You shot my only son!" cried Mr. Mortimer.

"I shot at him," said Jane. "My belief is that I missed him. Though how I came to do it beats me. I don't suppose I've missed a sinner like that since I was a child in the nursery. Of course," she proceeded, looking on the reasonable side, "the visibility wasn't good, and I fired from the hip, but it's no use saying I oughtn't at least to have winged him, because I ought." She shook her head with a touch of self-reproach. "I shall be chaffed about this if it comes out," she said regretfully.

"The poor boy must be in his room," said Mr. Mortimer.

"Under the bed, if you ask me," said Jane, blowing on the barrel of her gun and polishing it with the side of her hand. "He's all right! Leave him alone, and the housemaid will sweep him up in the morning."

"Oh, he can't be!" cried Billie, revolted.

A girl of high spirit, it seemed to her repellent that the man she was engaged to marry should be displaying such a craven spirit. At that moment she despised and hated Eustace Mortimer. It is not my place to criticize the little group of people whose simple aims I am relating—my position is merely that of a reporter; but personally I think highly of Eustace's sturdy common-sense. If somebody loosed off an elephant-gun at me in a dark corridor, I would climb onto the roof and pull it up after me. Still, rightly or wrongly, that was how Billie felt; and it flashed across her mind that Samuel Marlowe, scoundrel though he was, would not have behaved like this. And for a moment a certain wishfulness added itself to the varied emotions then churning her mind.

"I'll go and look, if you like," said Jane agreeably. "You ensure yourselves somehow till I come back."

She ran easily up the stairs, three at a time. Mr. Mortimer turned to Mr. Bennett.

"It's all very well your saying Willheling isn't go, but, if he doesn't how can we get the police? The house isn't on the phone, and nobody else can drive the car."

"That's true," said Mr. Bennett, waveringly.

"I'm going," said Billie resolutely. It occurred to her, as it has occurred to so many women before her, how helpless men are in a crisis. The temporary withdrawal of Jane Hubbard had had the effect which the removal of a rudder has on a boat. "It's the only thing to do. I shall be back in time."

She stepped firmly to the coat-rack, and began to put on her motoring-cloak. And just then Jane Hubbard came downstairs, sheepishly before her pale and glassy-eyed Bream.

"Night under the bed," she announced cheerfully, "making a noise like a piece of fluff in order to deceive burglars."

Billie cast a scornful look at her fiance. Absolutely unjustified, in my opinion, but nevertheless she cast it. But it had no effect at all. Terror had stunned Bream Mortimer's perceptions. His was what the doctors call a neurotic mental condition. He was in a sort of trance.

"Bream," said Billie. "I want you to come in the car with me to fetch the police."

"All right," said Bream.

"Get your coat."

"All right," said Bream.

"And cap."

"All right," said Bream.

He followed Billie in a docile manner out through the front door, and they made their way to the garage at the back of the house, both silent. The only difference between their respective silences was that Billie's was thoughtful, while Bream's was just the silence of a man who has unfastened his brain and is getting along as well as he can without it.

In the hall they had left, Jane Hubbard once more took command of affairs.

"Well, that's something done," she said, scratching Smith's broad back with the muzzle of her weapon. "Something accomplished, something done, has earned a night's repose. Not that we're going to get it yet. I think those fellows are hiding somewhere, and we ought to search the house and rout them out. It's a pity, Smithy, but you're about as much practical use in a situation like this as a cold in the head. You're a good cake-bound, but as a watch-dog you don't finish in the first ten."

The cake-bound, charmed at the compliment, frisked about her feet like a young elephant.

"The first thing to do," continued Jane, "is to go through the ground-floor rooms . . ." She paused to strike a match against the suit of armor nearest to her, a proceeding which elicited a sharp cry of protest from Mrs. Hignett, and lit a cigarette.

"We must send for the police at once."

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"Thank heaven," said Sam.

He was not comfortable, but comfort just then was not his primary need.

Smith, the bulldog, well satisfied with the way things had happened, sat down, wheeling slightly, to await developments.

Episode Four.

He had not long to wait. In a few minutes the hall had filled up nicely. There was Mr. Mortimer in his shirt-sleeves, Mr. Bennett in his pajamas and a dressing-gown, Mrs. Hignett in a traveling costume, Jane Hubbard in a

door. Smith welcomed them all impartially.

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## The Mercury.

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All signs point to a severe winter. Politicians' hides are unusually thick, says an exchange.

A married woman, rules a Georgia court, has a right to go riding in an automobile with a man who is not her husband. As St. Paul, however, shrewdly observed, there are things which are lawful and yet not expedient.

Now they have dug up skulls near Santa Barbara, Cal., which scientists claim were worn by a race of men that existed anywhere around fifty thousand years ago. If they keep on they will make this a pretty old world.

Newport can get up a good parade when she undertakes to, and one on Monday would be hard for any city to surpass. The celebration of Armistice Day was conducted from start to finish in a manner to do credit to all concerned in it.

The new mayor of Philadelphia gets a salary of \$18,000 a year, whereas J. Hampton Moore, his predecessor, probably the best mayor that city ever had, got only \$12,000. Likewise the governor of Rhode Island gets \$8,000 where former governors worked for \$1,000. Things are going up.

Secretary Mellon seems to be the right man in the right place. From the very beginning of his term of office he has labored for the reduction of taxes. Now he proposes to take off \$323,000,000 from the people's burdens. The special taxes are to be entirely removed in many instances, and in others they are to be greatly reduced. This administration has done a wonderful thing in reducing the expenses of running the Government. We trust they will keep on in their well doing.

Mayor Gainer of Providence has announced his candidacy for United States Senator. Former Mayor Charles H. Lord of Central Falls has had his hat in the ring for some time; and it is said that Gov. Flynn is contemplating making a try for the position. With four candidates in the field the campaign ought to be a lively one. To the people of this part of the state ex-Congressman O'Shaughnessy's chances would seem by far the best of the four. He has some champion hustlers at work for him in Newport.

Drunken autoists are on the increase. One reason for this is the light penalty given by the courts. The Automobile Legal Association is demanding heavier punishment. Not less than three months in jail is what the association is asking for, and in every state in which the association operates it is the intention to introduce petitions similar to that in Massachusetts. In Rhode Island, out of 180 autoists tried on the charge in 1922, fines were imposed on 23 and nine received short jail sentences, from 10 to 20 days. The same record prevails; the association says, in proportion to the auto in use in practically every state.

The growth of the business of the country is shown in the increase of the deposits in the national banks within the past few years. In 1914 the deposits in twenty-five of the largest banks in the country amounted to \$2,620,100,000. In 1923 the deposits were \$6,785,400,000, an increase of nearly three fold in nine years. The four largest banks in the country are in New York city. The deposits in these four banks amount to \$2,141,500,000. Most of the largest banks of the country are in New York city. Of the twenty-five largest ones, seventeen are in that city. Boston has two of the number and Chicago two. The others are in San Francisco, Los Angeles and Cleveland, one each. The wealth of the nation in 1914 was given as \$187,000,000,000. In 1923 it is declared to be \$350,000,000,000.

During the year 1898 over 3000 miles of railroads were built in this country. This mileage was exceeded but once and that was in 1902 when over 4000 miles were built. The mileage for either one of those years far exceeds anything of a late date. In fact, there has not been three thousand miles of railroads built in the last ten years altogether. And during the past two or three years more mileage has been abandoned than has been built. The country is fast outgrowing its railroads. The remuneration received for money required to build the roads is not attractive to the investor. Then, again, the automobiles are taking from the railroads much of the short hauls, both in freight and passengers. The future outlook for many of our old Eastern roads, which a few years back were considered sure dividend payers, is not bright.

## COULD MAINTAIN THE PEACE OF THE WORLD

Lloyd George in his American speeches declared that the United States and Great Britain, acting together to insure order in the world, could save civilization. And how could that be done?

"Not by alliance, but by understanding," he said. "Not by contract, but by cooperation. I am as opposed to entangling alliances as any man in this republic or in our realm. The two peoples standing to bring order out of chaos will achieve the end. Mankind will be saved and peace will reign forever."

The conclusion, at least, may be regarded as oratorical exaggeration. Nothing that America, or Britain, or both together, can do, now or hereafter, can be sure of making "peace reign forever." Forever is a very long time, and every age has a way of deciding its own destiny.

There is little doubt, however, in the minds of thoughtful men who disregard all prejudices and see things somewhat as they are, that in friendly cooperation between the two great English-speaking countries lies the chief hope of this generation and the next.

It hardly needs to be added that, as regards America at least, the "standing together" must be informal. Lloyd George himself sees that more clearly than some of our other British friends.

## A YEAR OF SAVING

It has been a wonderful year for saving. Citizens have saved more than usual, as shown by savings bank deposits and by investment figures. The government saved money. The railroads, too, come forward now with the news that they have saved the public a lot of money.

According to the Railway Age: "The total amount the public paid in rates from May to August, 1920, was \$2,937,000,000. When the deficits the public had to pay are added and the taxes paid during these months by the railroads are deducted it is found that the total cost to the public of transportation service rendered was \$2,465,000,000, or about \$616,000,000 a month. From May to August, 1923, the amount paid by the public in rates was \$2,189,000,000. Deduction of the taxes paid by the railroads to the public shows that the net cost to it of the transportation service rendered in May to August, 1923, was \$2,074,500,000. This was less than \$509,000,000 a month, altogether, and about \$97,000,000 a month less than in May to August, 1920." The transportation service rendered has been better, too.

Now we understand perfectly why we've been feeling so rich lately. It's all because of that 85 cents or so a month we've been receiving from the railroads as our individual share of this economy.

## THE WEATHER BUREAU REPUDIATES THE COLD WINTER STORIES

The United States Weather Bureau takes no stock in the numerous long distance weather forecasts that are being sent out in regard to the weather the coming winter. Pay no attention to these predictions, says the Bureau.

A prediction from New England that the "coming winter will be the coldest and snowiest winter in history" in that section of the country has led the government officials to disclaim any responsibility for the forecast. The Weather Bureau does not attempt to issue predictions, even of a general character, for weeks or months in advance. The subject of forecasting for seasons or considerable periods ahead has long engaged the attention of meteorological scientists, but thus far, weather experts say, no laws of sequences have been discovered whereby long-range forecasts of a reliable character can be made.

The crop of corn, potatoes, apples, and tobacco is reported by the Department of Agriculture at Washington to be the best and biggest for the past five years. The crop of corn, which is the banner crop, is estimated at 3,000,000,000 bushels. The apple crop is placed at 193,855,000 bushels, which is somewhat smaller than last year. All other kinds of fruit are much in excess of last year.

To enable the Coast Guard to fight rum runners more effectively the sum of \$4,000,000 is required. Congress will at the same time be asked to give the Coast Guard more authority to engage in the suppression of the rum fleet. It is the determination of the administration to put an end to this wholesale importation of liquor from foreign countries.

Boston a few days ago was selling German marks at the rate of four trillion for one of Uncle Sam's paper dollars. Two hundred billion were going for five cents. There were very few takers at that price.

It is comparison that makes social unrest. A jitney would satisfy anybody if nobody had a twin six.

The north wind doth blow, and we shall have snow; and what will the golfer do then, poor thing?

## A JUDICIAL SPANKING

In Lodi, N. J., six boys who celebrated Hallowe'en by removing the radiator caps from automobiles were haled into court and treated to a new brand of "Jersey justice."

The judge realized that the youngsters were not deep-dyed villains but merely lads out for what they considered good fun suitable to the occasion. He realized also that their conduct passed the limit of harmless pranks and called for some kind of correction. He ordered, therefore, that the prisoners should be soundly spanked in open court.

They were allowed to choose between the recorder and their fathers to execute the sentence. They all chose their fathers, and the punishment was duly administered in the presence of the judge and a large assemblage of interested citizens.

It looks like a very sensible proceeding. There comes a time in every normal boy's life, if not several times, when he needs a sound spanking more than anything else in the world. This venerable rite has been falling into lamentable disuse of late.

## AUTUMN LEAVES

What is this stirring multitude That fills the quiet street; The scurrying, the many-hued, The hurrying, the fleet Of wing, a seeming avalanche Of red and gold and brown; That with the breeze from every branch Now overwhelm the town?

What fluttering, purple heart is this, Bowed down, it seems, with grief, That falls beneath my feet to kiss A yellow maple leaf; Their first and last embrace to be— Their gold and purple light, To vanish in the silent sea Of the eternal night.

—M. F. Shea.

Ex-Governor Beeckman announces that he is through with politics in Rhode Island. His connection with it thus far must have been rather an expensive luxury, and his treatment by his party last fall was not such as to encourage further labor and expense in that direction.

The boys of St. George's School were bitterly disappointed last Saturday, when the annual football game with Middlesex School at Concord, Mass., was won by the latter by the score of 16 to 7. The game was hotly contested throughout, and although the Middlesex boys put up a hard fight they could not bring home the victory. This game closed a very successful season for St. George's, one of the most notable features being the victory over St. Mark's School, which in turn had defeated Middlesex.

The various sub-committees of the committee of 25 are having a hard struggle with the budget, and at the first meeting of the whole committee set for Friday evening it was thought possible that there might be some lively arguments. All departments are asking for more money, and the taxable property of the city shows a loss rather than an increase. In consequence there is a strong probability of a heavy increase in the tax rate for the coming year.

The Newport Beach Association has formally awarded the contract for the new Beach buildings to Thomas F. Keeher, who promises to put them through as rapidly as possible. Much of the old construction has already been demolished and the Beach presents a very changed appearance.

A small girl in a Connecticut town can boast of seven grandmothers. She has two own grandmothers, four great-grandmothers, and one great-great-grandmother. The latter grandmother is about one hundred years old.

Somebody said once that Bismarck could be silent in seven languages at once. That's nothing. President Coolidge could probably be silent in all the languages into which the Bible has been translated.

The crop of corn, potatoes, apples, and tobacco is reported by the Department of Agriculture at Washington to be the best and biggest for the past five years. The crop of corn, which is the banner crop, is estimated at 3,000,000,000 bushels. The apple crop is placed at 193,855,000 bushels, which is somewhat smaller than last year. All other kinds of fruit are much in excess of last year.

To enable the Coast Guard to fight rum runners more effectively the sum of \$4,000,000 is required. Congress will at the same time be asked to give the Coast Guard more authority to engage in the suppression of the rum fleet. It is the determination of the administration to put an end to this wholesale importation of liquor from foreign countries.

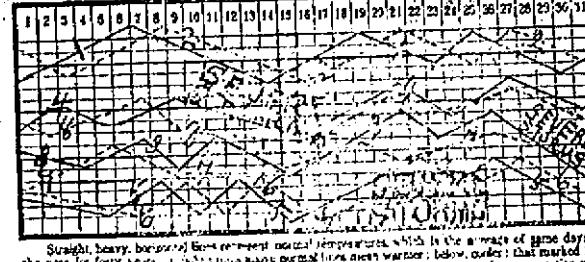
Boston a few days ago was selling German marks at the rate of four trillion for one of Uncle Sam's paper dollars. Two hundred billion were going for five cents. There were very few takers at that price.

It is comparison that makes social unrest. A jitney would satisfy anybody if nobody had a twin six.

The north wind doth blow, and we shall have snow; and what will the golfer do then, poor thing?

## FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN

FOSTER'S WEATHER CHART FOR NOV. 1923



Straight, heavy, broken line = present mean pressure at 10 a.m. in a range of one day of the year for forty years. Dashed line = mean winter = 2° below 0 on section map for section I, west of 100° meridian 90° south of latitude 47°—3° between latitudes 39 and 47 and between meridians 90 and 100°. Dotted line = east of meridian 90, both latitudes 39 and 47, south of latitude 39, west of Rockies crest = 8° east of meridian 90, both of latitude 39, west of Rockies crest = 8°. Each 10° of latitude = 100 miles.

Washington, Nov. 17, 1923.—I have given you valuable information, long in advance, about the great winter drouth in west half and the unsteady, uneven spots of drouth in the east half of North America, Nov. 1 to Apr. 30, 1923-4. I could do this for you because I did not need to localize; the drouth will be general west of longitude 92 and general in unnamed spots east of that line. I want to tell you something about the unusual, unexpected by you, weather that will follow that continental drouth.

Excessive rains sometimes precede and follow those great drouths but the severe storms have much to do with excessive rains that seem to be tied to the great drouths. These items will suggest to you that the cropweather for this continent for 1924 is full of knotty questions. The great drouth will not be general in southern sections nor in northern; planters are arranging for an acreage shortage but it will be an acreage increase on account of a large acreage of abandoned winter grain. These are all matters of local interest and I might reach some of them if I knew the circumstances.

The temperature lines on my November chart indicate high temperatures on all parts of the continent east of Rockies crest near 26 indicating that the severe storms due to the far northwest last days of November will be on time. West of longitude 92 the severe storms will produce less rain than usual and less than my private forecasts indicate. The storms that usually produce most rain are now expected—partic-

ularly west of longitude 92—to send hot air currents that will pick up some of the moisture already in the soil.

I am not well enough informed on horticulture to determine what the coming dry winter and early spring will do for the great fruit producing interests of the Pacific slope. But excessive rains often follow great drouths and I am sure that several sections of North America will get excessive and damaging rains for

I will soon have some weather knowledge that will interest the Department of Agriculture; something that its patrons cannot afford to do without and those for whom the Agricultural Department was instituted are sure to make strenuous demands.

I am not opposed to the principal work of the U. S. Weather Bureau and I am sure I would not accept a position in that institution. I certainly would not use the methods of that institution for agricultural purposes. It is absolutely not fitted for the farmer.

But for purposes of war, particularly the air service, for commerce and the navy the U. S. Weather Bureau is the right thing in the right place, except it should be in one of two other departments; that of Commerce or that of War. I am asking friends of my work to put their shoulder to this wheel and push.

I would not accept any government office. I am too old, otherwise I am well fixed, not hunting new employment and I have found what I started out to get on August 15, 1876.

W. T. FOSTER,

## BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Dr. H. A. Roberts attended the Baptist Convention in Providence last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baker announce the arrival of a nine-pound boy on Sunday, November 11th, (Joseph Armistice Baker).

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie H. Dodge celebrated their 18th wedding anniversary at the Gables last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Holton have returned to their home at the South East after an extended visit to Manchester, N. H.

Lee Caisa, formerly of Block Island, and retired Captain of King Tut's Wooden Zouaves of local minstrel band, has accepted a position as assistant superintendent of a large crockery concern in Boston, Mass.

S. Montgomery Rose has been awarded the contract of enlarging and making extensive alterations on

by the carpenters last Thursday. The plumbing, which was awarded to T. A. G. McClintock, will not be completed until spring.

Considering the inclement weather conditions, an exceptionally large congregation assembled last Sunday evening at the Center Primitive Methodist Church. The subject of Dr. Fesford's sermon was Primitive Methodism and its Origin.

Thomas V. Ward has purchased the Dr. Farnham estate on High street.

## Armistice Day Program

The following program was presented in Mohican Hall last Monday evening in memory of Armistice Day, before an enthusiastic audience that completely filled the auditorium.

Song Address Merton Mott, G.U.A.M. Prayer Rev. A. Hesford Address Nicholas Ball Exercises Schools West Side, Center, Junior High, Harbor Schools

Remarks Mrs. Grace Pollard, Silver Collection Red Cross Song—To Thee, O Country

## Remarks

Monologue

Address

Reading

Address

Selection

Reading

Audience

Junior High School

Mrs. C. C. Bell, W.C.T.U.

Mrs. Lillian Rose, Rebekah Lodge

Rev. H. A. Roberts, I.O.O.F.

Mrs. Hattie Littlefield, G. E. S.

Dr. C. F. Perry, F. &amp; A. M.

Orpheus Club

Gertrude Mott, Mrs. Maize Lewis, S. &amp; D. L.

Song—Star Spangled Banner

Audience

There will be a housewarming and reception at the local cigar factory on the night before Thanksgiving in order to give the local stockholders and others an opportunity to look over the establishment.

"There are degrees of goodness in men, as in a woman is like an egg; she is good or she isn't."

"Twas a man that said that. Now let us hear from a woman.

## Removing Spots From Furniture.

The white marks on furniture caused by heat or water may frequently be removed

## SYLVIA ROSENTHAL

Effected Brave Rescue of Eleven-Year-Old Boy



## BAVARIAN REVOLT IS CRUSHED

General Ludendorff Surrenders to Reichswehr When von Lossow Repudiates Coup.

## PUTSCH IS COMIC OPERA

Fascist Chief Wounded in Storming of Ministry—Nine Reported Killed in Fighting—Federal Troops in Control of the City.

Berlin.—General von Ludendorff, the most dangerous man in Germany for the last four years, came to the end of his rope when he was taken captive by Reichswehr, who, besieged the Bavarian War Ministry Office in Munich with practically no losses. With his arrest the Bavarian revolution collapsed like a punctured balloon.

Adolf Hitler escaped in the running fight in which von Ludendorff was captured. The ex-locksmith was wounded, and later rescued by his followers during the street battle. Nine were killed in the fight, which ended the one-night career of von Ludendorff as "Commander of the German National Army."

The breaking down of von Ludendorff, the haughtiest, the most dramatic and also the most insolent of the old German militarists, has stirred Germany, jaded as it has been with continual crises.

Driven mad by ambition and having lost all sense of proportion in his determination to reunite the Teutonic peoples into a solid fighting force which would conquer the world, Ludendorff allied himself with Hitler.

When Hitler went off half-cocked, declaring the Fascist revolution in Munich, Ludendorff was dragged down with him. Ludendorff, who wished to impose himself upon Germany as the savior of the German peoples, is a captive in the hands of the Reichswehr.

Ludendorff and Hitler, having seized the War Ministry Building during the night as part of their revolution, found themselves surrounded next morning when von Kahr and von Lossow decided to declare they had been forced against their will to join the revolution the night before.

Von Lossow, commanding the Bavarian Reichswehr, deployed his troops around the building and rushed it. The Hitlerites showed no ability to resist.

The former chief of staff of the world's greatest army found himself in the ignominious position of leader of a band of guerrilla irregulars who were not able even to put up a fight. Then he found himself in the even more humiliating position of being forced to surrender to the very men he had once commanded.

The fate of Ludendorff is uncertain. Captured and in the hands of the Reichswehr, many things could happen to him. Germany's greatest strategist, fallen into a stupid trap he helped set himself, is faced with three possibilities.

He can be shot at the crack of dawn. A court martial can do it legally. He can be left in a room with a cold, blue automatic on the table beside him. He can be kept imprisoned until "tomorrow"—the burden of the putchists' song.

Dead, he could arouse greater political emotion throughout the Reich than if alive. What military drama goes on behind the prison walls among the generals who cannot help considering themselves his inferiors, can only be guessed.

The Ludendorff-Hitler putsch petered out quickly, according to information reaching Berlin from roundabout sources. But at this time it is much too early for the Reich Government to shout victory.

It is obvious that von Ludendorff and Hitler could not have succeeded without uprisings elsewhere in Germany, and the march of events has been too quick to preclude action in other parts of the Reich by their followers.

Von Kahr and von Lossow, who were surprised by Hitler in the Burgrau at Munich no sooner escaped from the menace of the revolutionaries levied at them by Hitler's followers than they threw themselves on the support of the Reichswehr and ordered the arrest of the putschists.

## U. S. REJECTS DEBT PARLEY

Limitations on Proposed Expert Inquiry Make It Futile.

Washington.—The United States will not accept an invitation to join in a reparations conference hampered as M. Poincaré sought to hamper the one that has been under consideration.

How it will respond to the next invitation for a conference on the Hughes terms, in which France would not be represented, remains a question for the future.

## DUTCH TO KEEP CROWN PRINCE

He Will Not Be Allowed to Visit Germany.

Doorn.—The Dutch government, in conformity with the undertaking it has given for the security of the Allies, will prevent former Crown Prince Frederick William from going to Germany. Frederick remains at Wieringen.

Meanwhile former Emperor William is continuing his conferences here with military and political personages who daily arrive from Germany.

After fighting for many times during his lifetime, John H. Partridge, 80, veteran fireman, died of burns caused by the ignition of an eye shade while he was lighting his pipe. He was one of three surviving members of an old time volunteer fire company of Bridgeport, Conn., and later served as a member of the city Fire Department.

WILLIAM D. MCBEE  
Speaker of Lower House  
That Impeached Walton

## INCOME TAX CUTS OF \$323,000,000

Mellon Proposes 25 Per Cent Reduction on Earned Incomes and Lower Normal Rates.

## CALLS SURTAXES A FAILURE

Program, Outlined by Treasury Chief in Letter, Has the President's Backing—Would Apply at \$10,000 Instead of \$6,000; Attacks Bonus.

## Salient Items of New Mellon Tax Program

Washington.—Following are the chief tax revision changes proposed by Secretary Mellon:

1.—Reduce the income tax 25 per cent.

2.—Reduce the 4 per cent normal tax to 3 per cent and the 8 per cent one to 6 per cent.

3.—Begin surtax application at \$10,000, scaling tax progressively upward to 25 per cent on \$100,000.

4.—Limit deduction of capital losses to 12½ per cent of the total loss.

5.—Limit gross income deductions for interest paid and for non-business losses to the amount the sum of these items exceeds tax-exempt income.

6.—Tax community property income of the spouse having control of the income.

7.—Repeal taxes on telephones, telegrams and leased wires.

8.—Repeal tax on theatre admissions.

9.—Repeal miscellaneous business taxes.

Washington.—Revision of Federal taxes, expected to reduce the total assessment by \$323,000,000 next year is proposed in the program approved by Secretary Mellon for submission to Congress.

Recommendations are made for a 25 per cent reduction in the taxes on earned income, altering the normal taxes on incomes from 4 per cent and 8 per cent to 3 per cent and 6 per cent respectively. Application of the surtax at \$10,000 instead of \$6,000 and scaling progressively upward to 25 per cent on incomes of \$100,000 and repeal of the tax on amusement admissions and on telegrams, telephone messages and leased wires.

Mr. Hershey authorized a statement regarding the transfer of stock of the sixteen companies, conservatively estimated, with the plants which they operate, as going concerns at \$80,000,000. In the name of the school, which is an orphanage that he founded in 1909. The actual transfer was made in 1918, but it was not until this week that even the people of Hershey knew of the gift. It is believed that next to Girard College the school is the richest of its kind in America.

The chocolate manufacturer authorized his chief counsel, John E. Snyder of Lancaster, to tell the details of his plans.

Against these reductions the program provides taxation in increases by limitation of the deduction of capital losses to 12½ per cent of the loss and limitation of the deduction from gross income for interest paid during the year and for losses not of a business character to the amount the sum of these items exceeds tax-exempt income of the taxpayers. It is proposed also to tax community property income of the spouse having control of the income.

Mr. Mellon's program is outlined in a letter sent by him to Acting Chairman Green of the House Ways and Means Committee and made public at the Treasury.

He concluded the communication with this observation:

"A soldiers' bonus would postpone tax reduction not for one but for many years to come. It would mean an increase rather than a decrease in taxes, for in the long run it could be paid only out of moneys collected by the government from the people in the form of taxes. Through its consideration of the problem the Treasury has proceeded on the theory that the country would prefer a substantial reduction of taxation to the increased taxes that would necessarily follow from a soldiers' bonus, and I have faith to believe that it is justified in that understanding."

## TO FIGHT THE KLAN

Educators, Business and Political Leaders Unite.

Washington.—A National Vigilance Association has been incorporated to wage an intensive, nationwide campaign looking to the disintegration of the Ku Klux Klan and kindred organizations," according to an announcement made here.

Virginia Starr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Starr, born Nov. 4, is abundantly blessed with grandmothers, having two, in addition to four great-grandmothers and one great-great-grandmother all of whom live in Connecticut except one great-grandmother, Mrs. H. A. Allen of Ithaca, N. Y.

## CUTICURA HEALS WHITE BLISTERS

On Arms, Face and Chest Itched and Burned.

"A rash broke out on my arms and spread to my face and chest. After a while it took the form of white blisters. The itching and burning were unbearable and my clothing aggravated the eruptions. When I scratched the affected parts the blisters would burst and the skin become inflamed. I found it impossible to sleep."

"I read an advertisement about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some, and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Margaret Sullivan, 36 Thames St., New York, R. I., Aug. 20, 1921.

"Beautify your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum. Sample Box Free. Cuticura Laboratories, 36 Thames St., New York, R. I. Cuticura Soap is the best soap."

## The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

## INTEREST 4 1/2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

Deposit on or before Saturday, October 20th, 1923, to earn a dividend due in January, 1924.

## THE MONEY YOU INVEST NOW

may be the starting point of your success. See that you invest it safely.

Start an account with the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

## THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

2329 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

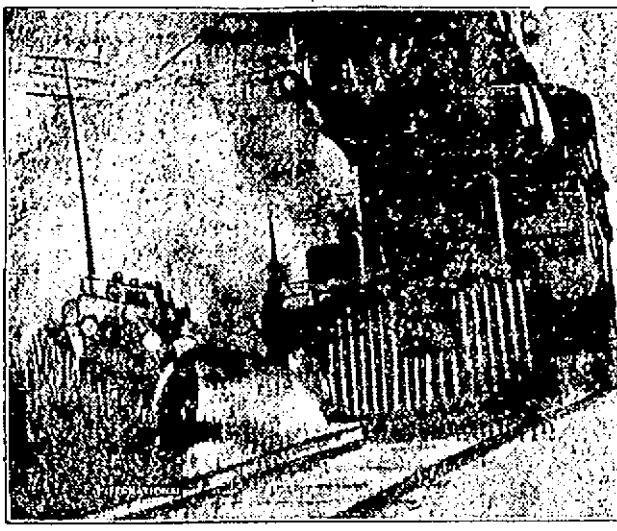
All Goods are Pure

Apt. 600, Promptly Telephoned to

Apt. 600, Telephone Connection

Apt. 6

## DEATH ALMOST WON IN THIS RACE



This photograph, caught at an engine and an automobile while both were going at high speed, shows that the auto driver who tries to beat the train to a crossing generally ends up in a hospital or undertaker's. Death was prevented from taking its usual toll when the motorist saw his error just in time. He swung his car up a steep bank, almost overturning it, and was able by a few feet to avoid a crash.

## TROLLEY CAR CANNOT CHANGE ITS COURSE

Dangerous Practice to Follow Street Cars Too Closely—Keep Twelve Feet Away.

(By ERWIN OBER, President Green College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago.)

Accidents in which automobiles figure with trolley cars are not the most uncommon on the list, and there are several little points that if followed by the auto driver will lessen such accidents. One of the principal things to keep in mind is that a trolley car runs on tracks and consequently cannot change its course, so that it is up to the motor car pilot to watch out for trolleys, rather than for the motor man to watch out for automobiles.

Every day we see automobiles closely following street cars on the rails. This is a very dangerous practice, for the auto driver has no means of knowing what instant the motor man may jam on his brakes, and in such a case it is almost impossible to avoid a collision. Then there is the auto driver who fails to take into consideration the fact that trolley cars are likely to turn off at corners where tracks intersect, and thus at times the motorist finds himself jammed between the trolley and the curb.

Also the driver often fails to figure that when a street car turns away from him on a curve the rear end is bound to swing out several feet beyond the track.

To be safe a driver should always stop his auto at least twelve feet behind a standing street car, and in no case should he take dangerous chances crowding in between a trolley and the curb. Also drivers should never attempt to pass a street car moving in the same direction, on the left side, but this is a practice that is common in many cities.

BEWARE OF THE "ROAD LIFT"

Prudence in City or Elsewhere Says That It Shall Neither Be Offered, or Accepted.

The lift on the road is an old act of kindness. Decent people in settled orderly places offered it because they were simable and wanted to help another person along the way; but prudence in a city, or elsewhere for that matter, says that it shall neither be offered nor accepted nowadays.

A good deal of crime is on wheels, says the Chicago Tribune. Criminals are scouting the street and the country roads. The people they pick up are virtually helpless.

Contractwise, the man in a car who yields to a request for a ride may find a gun at his head in short order. The good Samaritan may go to the hospital in a barrel. It is the ugly necessity of city life to regard a stranger as a potential enemy. It need not result in dis-courtesy, but it says keep your guard up. Credibility often leads to an empty pocketbook and a black eye, or, in the case of a woman, to worse.

TUBE REPAIR KIT ESSENTIAL

One of the Most Important Accessories for Every Motorist to Carry in His Machine.

Probably one of the most important accessories for every motorist to have in his car is a tube repair kit. It is very much like life insurance, in that it is no good at all until needed. When it is needed it is indispensable. This fact is particularly true when tires are punctured many miles from any repair station. Considering the kit's small cost the men say it is the cheapest insurance possible against country road delays and expense.

Allow for Working Space.

A garage should be built to allow for plenty of working space about the car, and even though the owner's car is of the smaller type, it is good economy to build a garage to accommodate a large car, thus anticipating future needs.

Built of concrete block, finished in stucco, a garage is practically permanent. Expense from repairs, painting, and insurance is reduced to a minimum and the car owner is assured that his car has maximum protection.

STICKING OF CONE CLUTCH

Usually the Result of Worn Facing.

New Leather Should Remedy the Trouble.

The sticking of a cone clutch may be due to a tendency of the clutch member to fit too snugly in the cone part of the flywheel. This is usually the result of worn facing of the clutch member, caused, in turn, by bending the facing through a habit of slipping the clutch. A new leather facing should remedy the trouble and a handy temporary solution is to wedge broken pieces of a hacksaw blade between the facing and the clutch member at several points on its circumference. This will often smooth out a rough and sticking cone clutch.

Unhappiness.

The most kind of unhappiness, as far as the greater amount of it, comes from the automobile owner.

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A rigid shaft will bind unless the alignment is perfect and provision is made to prevent frame deflection.

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The most kind of unhappiness, as

# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WALSH

ALL PERSONS desirous of having walrus introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near the docks.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

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## HOW

YOU CAN REMEMBER FACES AND NAMES OF PEOPLE.—Are you using all of your brains?

Dr. James J. Walsh, noted psychologist, asks this question asserting that comparatively few people do so in one important respect—the development and maintenance of their memories.

There is no excuse, writes Doctor Walsh, for anyone's having a poor memory. We never completely forget anything we have learned, but the problem is to train the mind to reproduce for us any fact we desire to remember. This, he says, can be accomplished by observing a few simple rules.

The first thing to be cultivated by a person who desires to improve his memory, states Doctor Walsh, is the habit of attention. "Learn to concentrate."

"Perhaps you say you cannot remember faces," he continues, "but if that is true, it is because you are not sufficiently interested in the new people you meet. Catalogue in your mind the various types of faces—round, oval, long, bony—and the various types of eyes, noses, chins, mouths, foreheads and jaws; then fit each new face you see into its proper type and make mental note of the features in which it differs from other faces. Try to find some resemblance between that face and the face of some one you know well."

"In seeking to remember facts, think in pictures. A child remembers a zebra as a striped horse and a giraffe as a long-necked horse.

"If remembering numbers is your chief difficulty, do simple sums in arithmetic as a pastime, to accustom yourself to dealing with numbers. A similar cure may be practiced by persons who find difficulty in remembering words. Learn a few lines of verse every day. When you are riding on street cars, commit to memory the text of the advertising cards.

"If you cannot remember names, attempt a classification of them similar to your classification of faces. If the names are of foreign origin, remember from what country they come. Fix their rhythm in your mind. John Alphonso Shatto has as definite a rhythm as the first line of 'The Star Spangled Banner.' So has the telephone number 'Main eight six hundred.' Names derived from such things as colors and animals, suggest their own classification. Other names may suggest pictures. In any case, spell the name to yourself and see the letters in your mind.

"Have confidence in your memory, and don't rely on penciled notes or the memories of others. Use as many senses as possible in obtaining an impression of an object, and review your impressions frequently. After a vacation, actors must rehearse roles in which they have appeared many times. Make your memory training practical and useful. A telephone operator, for example, might use her time better in committing telephone numbers to memory than in memorizing English verse.

"'Genius,' says Lowell, 'is accumulated memory.' Those who possess genius almost invariably have retentive memories, because early in their careers they learned to use their brains—all of them."—Popular Science Monthly.

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## FACTS ABOUT CHARING CROSS

Area Near Trafalgar Square, London, Probably Derives Name From Village of Cheringo.

Charing Cross is a large area on the south side of Trafalgar square, London, between the Strand and Whitehall. It probably derives its name from the village of Cheringo, which stood there in the Thirteenth century. A fanciful tradition, however, assigns the origin of the name to the stone cross erected there by Edward I (1272-1307). In memory of his wife, Eleanor, the cross reigned (the duchess queen). According to other authorities, this word is said to be derived from the Saxon 'charing' (to bend)—both river and road taking a bend there. The cross stood there by Edward I was pulled down by the Long Parliament in 1647. A stone cross, designed as a reproduction of the original one, has been erected in front of the Charing Cross railway station. The Rebbles were put to death there in 1649.

## Secretary of Agriculture Takes Interest in Boys' and Girls' Work



A Quartet of Red Heads—Secretary and Three Club Members From One Family.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The fact that there are more than 500,000 members of boys' and girls' agricultural clubs in the United States does not prevent Secretary of Agriculture Wallace from taking a keen personal interest in what many of these youngsters are doing with their calves, pigs, chickens, gardens, and in canning and other home work. The secretary writes many letters to club members who have done particularly good work, and in return he receives many letters with details of the work they are doing and invitations to "come on out and look over our stock."

Secretary Receives a Letter.

Recently the secretary wrote a congratulatory letter to two Iowa club boys who had been successful with their cattle at the state fair. In reply he received the following letter signed "Cook Bros, per Cecil Cook":

"Dear Mr. Wallace: We were very glad to receive your letter of congrat-

## Greenhouse Products in Increasing Demand

## Glass Farming Has Become Important Industry.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Glass farming, or the growing of flowers and vegetables in greenhouses, has become an important industry in the United States, and according to the United States Department of Agriculture, the industry is constantly increasing because of the demand for vegetable and floral products of the quality that can be produced in the modern greenhouse. There are now more than 17,000 establishments employing some type of forcing structure for the production of plants, flowers, or vegetables, the glass area covering nearly 3,800 acres.

High-quality greenhouse products are finding an increased demand, and the industry offers special inducements to those having a knowledge of and a liking for the work. Success in this industry will depend much on the suitability and adequacy of the equipment. The fact that the quantity of coal used to maintain an acre of space inclosed in greenhouses at the required temperatures varies from 250 to 500 tons a season, indicates the need for the practice of every possible economy.

According to Farmers' Bulletin No. 1318, Greenhouse Construction and Heating, just published by the United States Department of Agriculture, fuel losses in greenhouse heating are sustained because of poorly constructed houses, a faulty heating system, or the lack of repair of the house or the heating plant.

This bulletin discusses the construction and heating of greenhouses, giving such information as will be useful to those contemplating engaging in the business, and may be secured free of charge from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

## Profitable Stock Gains Made by Using Protein

Economical gains on cattle require a certain amount of protein. If clover or alfalfa hay is used as the entire roughage, additional protein need not be fed unless one ton of such protein rich feed as cottonseed meal or linseed meal, costs less than the value of three tons of alfalfa or clover. If alfalfa or clover is available, or is available as only a part of the roughage ration, more economical gains can be made by using a limited amount of cottonseed meal.

## Control Fall Army Worm by Using Poisoned Bait

Garden and field crops, grasses and alfalfa are all prone to injury by the fall army worm. The pest may be controlled by using poison bait made by mixing an ounce of white arsenite with a pound of bran molten with a pint and one-half of water to which have been added three ounces of molasses and the juice and chopped rinds of one-half dozen lemons.

### Damp at Conclusions.

Jumping at conclusions is always hazardous; a fish finds it so in leaping at the conclusion of a fishline.

### Carrying Scandals.

To carry scandals and evil reports is to like poisoning the water and to give them to drink.

## Proper Sowing of Wheat

### Will Kill Hessian Fly

Wheat sown too soon serves as fall pasture for the Hessian fly, one of the crop's worst enemies, and enables the pest to live over and eat down the wheat crop of the following season.

On the other hand, by delaying sowing until after the "fly free" dates, announced locally by county agricultural agents, farmers can break the life cycle of Hessian fly and rid their wheat crop of the pest the year following.

This is because the fly has two life cycles a year. Each cycle, if completed, has four stages. To cut into the succession at any point breaks up the whole business. From eggs laid on the leaves maggots hatch. These maggots feed on wheat stalks near the base of the leaves, sucking juice that should go to make grain, and damaging the stalk so that it breaks and lodges easily. This done, the maggots go into a pupa or flaxseed form to live on in the soil.

Thus, by concerted late sowing of this crop a county can smash by starvation that fall brood of fly. And without a fall brood there can be no spring brood. But one or two fields of early-seeded wheat can infect a whole locality.

## Utilizing Waste Roughage for Bedding Material

On every farm there is a large amount of roughage which is not fit to feed live stock. Sometimes this is in the form of weeds or brown sage; sometimes it is damaged hay or straw. Frequently this material is ignored or thrown in some place where it can never be made use of.

This sort of material makes excellent bedding for all classes of live stock, says Prof. L. V. Sarkey, chief of the animal husbandry division, in discussing the best usages of waste roughages. It absorbs the liquid manure and, when hauled on the fields, adds to the organic matter in the soil.

When we take into consideration the fact that more than half the value of manure is in the liquid form, we can easily see how important it is to save the liquid and thus increase the fertility of the soil.

## Feeding More Roughage Than Animals Consume

Some make a practice of feeding more roughage than the animals will consume and, using what is refused for bedding. This is an extravagant and wasteful practice where good, clean hay is fed. The most successful feeders feed just what roughage the animals will clean up and use for bedding only that roughage which is too inferior to be consumed by the animals.

## Satisfactory Hen Coop Made at Small Expense

How a satisfactory poultry house can be made at small expense by placing two piano boxes back to back and covering them with tar roofing paper is told in Farmers' Bulletin 1331, on Back Yard Poultry Keeping, which may be had free on application to the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

### Damp at Conclusions.

One thing that America and Europe have in common is an ability to see one another's duty.—Duluth Herald.

### Downtown Food.

A good wife is satisfied by hearing her husband folks say about the food they "have to eat" downtown.

## Change of Modes, Word From Paris

## Fall Openings Reveal Radical Ideas in Women's Apparel.

The autumn openings in Paris have revealed the beginning of a fashion dispute which promises considerable interest to the amateur as well as to the professional of fashion, writes a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Times. One camp desires the restoration of the tailored suit to its prewar position of elegance and usefulness. The opposing party seeks to restore the former elegance through the medium of lines expressed in the two and the three-piece costumes. Patou, among those couturiers most favored by Americans, has come out strongly for the abolition of narrow and tailored costumes generally. On the other hand, old and well-recognized houses like Curet and Tollman have introduced long, narrow, simplified tailored suits, which by their new features are exciting much interest.

Gilded by the expressed preference of their élite clientele most of the houses that have opened are showing gowns following the straight slim line that women have decided the most youthful and generally becoming.

There is a very effective three-piece costume in rough splicing with a tiny shepherd's plaid in black and white. The coat is a useful straight sack with a touch of green at the collar and showing in the lining of the sleeves that widen at the wrists. The plastron front of the bodice is just the size and shape of the stiffened part of a man's dress shirt. It is of heavy green serge in a dark emerald shade, and is fastened down the center with some domed steel buttons. The green is continued round in a small loop under the straight high collar, and there is a double line of it at the waist.

The always popular black velvet is used in another suit for more dressy occasions. This suit is studded with small steel clamps in an effective design. Black fur furnishes the material for the collar and is used as a finish for the sleeves which, like the majority shown this fall, widen at the wrist. The somberness of this costume is lessened by a lame blouse in silver made without sleeves. And the blouse is applied onto this blouse in a series of velvet circles of graduated sizes. There is a touch of rose-colored embroidery at the waist.

### Evening Dresses Rich in Color.

A serviceable dress in this collection and an attractive one, too, is a little blue serge, quite straight in line, that opens down the side with a narrow gold galon. This galon widens to suggest a pointed pocket just below the waistline, which is defined by a narrow belt. The high collar is also bordered with the gold and a touch of emerald green, both of which are repeated in the cuff of the long straight sleeve.

Evening dresses are rich in color and material. Velvet is seen in bright



New Street Suit of Black Velvet Is Trimmed With Scarlet Cloth and Gold Braid.

rose and jade green with diamante embroidery on gowns of straight lines. Diamante is also used with great effect on black velvet; a jet embroidered black crepe de chine being the one unrelieved black dress in the collection. Gold lace is embroidered with fine chenille on the apron front and shoulder cape of another evening dress, and the Chinese influence is shown in a blue printed velvet in Chinese design.

Paul Poiret gives us the picturesque in dress with sometimes startling but always original results. His long skirts reach the ankle even in tailor-made suits, and this season he is giving a medieval touch to his dresses with long-waisted corsets fitting tightly to the figure. Poiret still uses the heavy padded robe at the waistline or carries a full of the skirt material over the body, which is high in the waist through accentuating the smallness of the waist.

There is, too, the usual surprise in store for the beholder of Poiret's creations. A white dress shows a back of unrelieved black. A black velvet three-piece suit has a front of pomegranate red.

An interesting black velvet suit has the fashionable half-belted coat and

sleeves which so many couturiers in Paris are using. But Poiret with a bold stroke adds a rather light-draped skirt instead of the bell-shaped one favored by Patou and other designers, thereby showing the deference to the popular taste for slender lines. At the same time he raises his banner in defense of the new silhouette in the width he gives to the bottom of the three-quarter coat. The scarlet cloth and gold braid with which this coat is trimmed can easily be replaced by a trimming of less startling shade, thus making the costume one which the conventional-minded will find more to their taste.

Modelled in Several Sections.

In the four-tiered skirt of the white satin evening dress Poiret apparently



One of the Newest Paris Evening Dresses of White Satin, With Black Velvet Chou.

sets his stamp of approval on the new fashion of modelling the skirt in several sections, a fashion seen in daytime costumes as well as in the dresser ones for evening wear. The dress is unrelieved with the exception of the large chou of black velvet at the left side, the ends of which sweep the floor.

Another of the younger houses in Paris, Paul Caret, also favors the straight line, showing a few hoop-skirts for the "cycling-out" wardrobe of the young girl. Many of his dresses are made without a belt, the waist being defined by drapery finished with a buckle, and this designer also favors the many flared skirts, usually three. His skirts are longer than last year, but are still a comfortable walking length.

A Paul Caret evening gown called "Le Drame en Rouge" is an example of the 1880 outfit, once more becoming popular, with a finely plaited flounce from the knee in front. The straight corsage is finished with two slanting blue baquets in front, and curves down at the back, where it is the starting point of two panel trains each plaited from the knee downward to match the flounce in front. Vivid sealing wax red georgette is the material used for this "new" old-fashioned gown.

But out of all the gossip of fashion salons and the more reliable gossip of couturier's work rooms one gathers that there is a strong tendency to differentiate sharply between the lines of street clothes and leisure-time clothes. The tailored suit is being revived, that is certain. Semi-tight costumes are coming to the fore for daytime, or at least for morning wear, and those who remain faithful to the waistline, the ends of which sweep the floor, will find that it has become more tailored and less limp as autumn advances.

In direct opposition to this masculinity of street costumes is the femininity of afternoon and evening dresses. Ruffles and ribbons are used in profusion, not only in the revival of 1880 styles but in new and original manners. Once more the waistline goes back to normal level, that is, almost back, and with this change in the figure of the modern woman efficient corseting is of increasing importance.

### Eighteen Century Styles.

At the recent Grand Prix ball in Paris Eighteenth century styles were much in evidence and marked the long step fashionable women have taken in the direction of puffs, ruffles and frills. Circular skirts and skirts which flare from the knee level toward the feet stress the femininity of modern styles.

All this is quite in line with Patou's theory that lovely woman must not reveal too much. Therefore he has the straight, tight tailor-made fashions and champions the voluminous skirt, whose fullness he harmonizes with the modern idea of slenderness by making his skirts of soft materials which fall gracefully toward the ground.

### Orion Slowest Moving Star.

The slowest moving stars are the extremely hot bluish Orion stars with a speed of about eight miles a second, while the most rapidly moving stars are the deep-red stars with an average velocity of 21 miles a second.

### How to Judge People.

Jud Tunkin says it's more charitable to judge people by the company they keep instead of by the kind of phonograph records they pick out.

### To Irrigate High Bluffs.

It is planned to erect windmills along the Columbia river at the water's edge to irrigate the high bluffs.

### Why Plants Fail.

Every plant is full of faults because people are full of faults, and the operation of plants depends on people.

## WHY

## Great Desert Belt in Africa and Asia Grows Larger

Geographers assert that there is every evidence that the great desert

## FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 16, 1873

The three prisoners from Tiverton, at present confined in the Marlborough street jail, attempted to set themselves free the other evening by digging out of their cell, a la Wagner. But they were less fortunate than the aforesaid individual, for they were discovered before they had removed the second brick.

The New York Herald says that Rhode Island is the richest territory in proportion to its square miles, on the face of the whole earth, and is a state as remarkable for the talents, the courage, and the chivalry of its sons, as for its wonderful riches.

Augustus Brown of Tiverton, who was injured by falling from the roof of a new schoolhouse in Fall River Thursday, died of his injuries on Friday morning.

Brig John Pierce, Capt. Townsend, of this port, sailed for Cuba this week loaded with produce. We trust the will keep out of the way of the blood-thirsty Spaniards.

Capt. Charles Hunter and family will spend the winter in Europe. They left here Thursday night and will sail tonight by steamer Villa du Havre for Paris.

During the thunder storm Wednesday morning lightning entered the barn of Hon. Joseph Osborn of Tiverton and killed an ox which was standing in one of the stalls.

Mr. Gough thinks it better for a woman to be laughed at for not being married than to be unable to laugh because she is married.

An Iowa preacher said in his sermon the other morning, "Religion in the heart, my friends, is like four acres in the deck, without it no man will hold a certain hand."

Thirteen or more attachments have been placed on the boats formerly belonging to the Narragansett Steamship Company.

During the past six months the transient sales of the Mercury, at the news rooms, and at this office, have averaged over five hundred copies a week, and several weeks the sales have reached as high as seven hundred copies.

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 19, 1898

The New York Legislature having passed a resolution to appoint a committee to take the necessary steps to remove the bodies of Col. Christopher Green and Major Ebenezer Flagg, two Revolutionary soldiers belonging to Rhode Island, from Yorktown to Newport, Hon. Asa Bird Gardner, Hon. James M. Varnum, Col. George W. Olney, Rev. Dr. Henry Barker Chapin, Henry Hutchinson Hollister, and Charles Howland Russell were appointed such a committee. Gov. Dyer appointed to receive the remains the following: Dr. Nathaniel Greene, Hon. Asa Bird Gardner, Hon. Horatio Rogers, John Nicholas Brown, Hon. William P. Shepard, Amos Perry, Ex-Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, Edward Aborn Green, and William Watts Sherman. It is the intention to have the remains removed with proper ceremonies and a monument erected, probably on Touro Park. (None of which has ever been done.)

The report of the board of health shows twenty-five deaths the past month, ranging in ages from less than five years to 92 years 10 months and 18 days. There were fourteen deaths from typhoid fever.

Ex-Councilman Joseph Haire is looking over the ground in Porto Rico to determine whether it is a safe field for investment.

The total enrollment in the public schools is 240 in Rogers High, 665 in the Grammar grade, 881 intermediate, 1194 primary.

The New York & Boston Compress Coal Company, that are at work on the coal mines in Portsmouth, expect to have their machinery in operation by the first of January. They expect to employ about sixty men when under way. It will be a big thing for Portsmouth to have the mines again operated full blast. (Unfortunately the operation was short lived.)

Tax Collector Higbee is doing good work in getting in the delinquent taxes. When the year is ended he will probably have the taxes collected cheer than has been done before in many years.

Rev. Hopkins B. Cady of Woonsocket, formerly of this city, has been visiting friends here this week.

At the regular meeting of the Artillery Company Tuesday evening, Major Henry C. Stevens, Jr., was elected Colonel to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Col. Alvin A. Barker. By the promotion of Major Stevens, vacancies were created, which were filled as follows: Capt. John D. Richardson, Jr., Major; Sergeant Edwin F. Cooper, Captain; Fourth Sergeant George S. Flagg to be First Sergeant, and Corporal Wm. Knowles to be Fourth Sergeant.

The new Second ward schoolhouse on Van Zandt avenue is rapidly nearing completion. It will be a fine building when done.

Mr. Jeremiah Lawton of this city and Miss Carrie Buerle of Brooklyn were married in Boston on Saturday last. They will reside on Touro avenue in this city.

The E. L. Boys in the First Regiment are anxious to start for Cuba.

A large committee from Elijah Lewis is at work on plans for a bazaar on a large scale to be held at Xenon Hall during the week of December 1. Mr. C. Edward Ferraro is chairman of the committee.

## RED CROSS HELPS WAR'S SUFFERERS

Aids 200,000 Veterans and Their Families—27,000 Disabled Still in Hospitals.

## SPENDS \$5,866,255 IN YEAR

Individual Attention Assured to All Physically Ailing or in Distress.

Washington. — War service five years after the armistice, which on November 11 the American Red Cross marks with the opening of the annual membership canvas, shows that during the past year assistance was extended by the Red Cross to some 200,000 ex-service men or their families. To 130 hospitals throughout the country approximately 75,000 ex-service men were admitted for treatment, and to 63,296 of these men definite and specialized service was extended, the Red Cross annual report discloses. In all hospitals under government operation a total of nearly 27,000 disabled veterans were reported by the Surgeon General of the Army.

These facts of the aftermath of physical and mental disability five years after the World War, and the burden resting upon the relatives and dependents of the ex-service men, show conclusively the great need of the Red Cross to act as a supplementary arm of the government in service to these many thousands of men who wore the uniform of the United States. It should be emphasized that government assistance is necessarily standardized along specified lines affecting them as a whole. The Red Cross service is to the individual man and the solution of his problems. This the Red Cross designates "home service" for its aims to give the loving care and interest of the home to these men undergoing physical reconstitution from their actual home influences.

Year's Expenditures \$5,866,255

In the year ended last June 30 the Red Cross reports \$3,820,000 spent by its Chapters in extending individual attention to the ex-service men and \$1,946,255 spent by National Headquarters of the Red Cross, a total of \$5,866,255. In behalf of the men called to duty in the World War the Red Cross since July 1, 1917, has spent nearly \$164,000,000. Today there are 2,605 Chapters in as many localities carrying on this work, aiding the individual veteran, assisting his family, furnishing creature comforts and funds to tide over troublesome periods.

The strong connecting link between the Red Cross and the United States Veterans' Bureau takes the complications out of difficult cases of claims. The Red Cross in this work requiring personal representation of the ex-service man has acted in appeal cases, insurance matters, personal and family problems, camp and hospital activities, and in cases of death. This service handled nearly 13,000 compensation and insurance claims, and 2,255 allotment and other claims.

## ... Solves Serious Problem

The financial problem of the ex-service man when traveling to and from hospitals is a serious one, and in meeting this constant demand the Red Cross expended \$188,354.17 during the year. For extra recreational equipment in Veterans' Bureau training centers \$14,306 was spent, and for the blinded veterans in the government school funds were supplied to enable some of these unfortunate men to enter business as storekeepers and poultry raisers.

In Veterans' Bureau hospitals the record of a single month illustrates the large service rendered by the Red Cross. For example, 15,504 new cases required attention, and a total of 26,007 cases were acted upon; 49,365 letters and 1,663 telegraph messages written, and more than 1,600 entertainments given in recreation houses for the benefit of the patients.

Authorities declare that the present is a critical time in the lives of many of the disabled ex-service men who during the five years since the armistice have developed misgivings of recovery.

## Work Among the "Regulars"

Service to the enlisted men of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps is a charter obligation of the Red Cross, which in the last year recorded over 200,000 cases of assistance extended and 334,420 visits to the sick and disabled. Inquiries by the Red Cross at the request of Government authorities into the home conditions of soldiers, sailors and marines aggregated 17,714, and there were nearly 6,000 instances where the Red Cross located men for their families.

All these activities constituting a single responsibility of the American Red Cross demonstrated during the year that its "war service" in behalf of the veteran and the man enlisted in the nation's defensive arms must go forward unfalteringly and without stint of funds. The work of the last five years has welded a close bond of regard between the men who sacrificed and the Red Cross, whose efforts are praised and endorsed by the veterans' organizations. To do all that can be done to soften the consequences of the hard blows of war is the supreme duty of the Red Cross, to which it is giving its best work and most liberal service.

## Prearranged Vacation.

Mary—The State Department at an early meeting last evening decided to postpone the vacation of

the First Sergeant, Capt. Edwin F. Cooper, Captain; Fourth Sergeant George S. Flagg to be First Sergeant, and Corporal Wm. Knowles to be Fourth Sergeant.

The E. L. Boys in the First Regi-

110 DISASTERS IN YEAR  
ENLIST RED CROSS AID

Nearly \$400,000 Spent in United States—Greek Refugees Work Completed.

For its preparedness to render relief through effective and generous aid to the sufferers from disaster the American Red Cross is universally regarded as the one organization from which response to appeal for help is immediate. In the last year, according to the annual report of the Red Cross, its disaster relief operations were carried out in 110 localities in the United States. This work, with activities carried over from the previous year, required the expenditure in the United States of \$37,468.01 by the American Red Cross, its Chapters and Branches. In the emergency following the defeat of the Greek forces in Turkey and the burning of the city of Smyrna, which entailed the relief of nearly 300,000 men, women and children, Red Cross National Headquarters expended \$2,605,426.09. The food distributed in Greece aggregated 26,000 tons; garments, 509,000; blankets, 43,850; new shoes, 6,000 pairs; medical, hospital and sanitary supplies, 304 tons. In the feeding of the refugees there was listed upwards of 2,000 children under three years of age.

The disasters in the United States during the past year reported 246 persons killed, 991 injured, 18,691 rendered homeless. The total property loss was estimated at \$20,710,000.

Relief of suffering caused by disasters of such magnitude as to overwhelm the resources of the communities in which they occur is fundamental to the charter of the American Red Cross. In addition to making appropriations from its treasury and assigning trained personnel to relief work, the Red Cross in disaster centralizes and makes more effective relief funds and supplies contributed by the country at large.

Since 1911 the Red Cross has administered more than \$20,000,000 for the single purpose of disaster relief. That it may continue to accept the responsibilities which grave emergencies place upon the American Red Cross appeal is made for a nationwide renewal of membership during the annual roll call, which opens on Armistice Day, November 11, and closes on Thanksgiving Day, November 29.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 5th, 1923.

For good and sufficient cause, the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the nineteenth day of November, A. D. 1923, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING  
Oct. 13-20-27-Nov. 1 Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of Peter J. Lynch

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Peter J. Lynch, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-sixth day of November instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of John A. Mitchell

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Administrator with will annexed of the estate of John A. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, and said report is received and referred to the Twenty-sixth day of November, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of John A. Mitchell

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Administrator with will annexed of the estate of John A. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, and the same is received and referred to the 3d day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Temporary Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of Bridget Duffy

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Bridget Duffy, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the third day of December, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of Joseph A. Busch

PETITION in writing is made by Clark L. Busch, of said Newport, requesting that Mary J. Busch, widow of said Newport or some other suitable person be appointed Guardian of the person of Joseph A. Busch and William S. Busch, late of said Newport, minor under the age of fourteen years, children of said Clark L. Busch and of Gertrude M. Busch, late of said Newport, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the Third day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of Axel J. Franck

NOTICE is hereby given that Axel J. Franck has qualified as Guardian of the person and estate of Axel J. Franck, of said Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law, beginning November 1st, 1923.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of Gertrude M. Busch

PETITION in writing is made by Clark L. Busch, of said Newport, requesting that Gertrude M. Busch, widow of said

## BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen Thursday evening, the board learned that the city is short of money because some of the larger taxpayers have not yet paid their assessments for the present year. There is about \$160,000 as yet unpaid, and as the treasury needs the money it will be necessary to hire more to carry out the work of the year. At a meeting of the representative council next Monday evening, a resolution will be introduced to allow the city to hire an additional \$160,000.

There was some argument with Chief Kirwin regarding the expenditures for repairs in the fire department, and the matter was referred to Alderman Martin for adjustment.

## Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office.

BY VIRTUE of an Execution number 5530 issued out of the Probate Court of the First District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the sixth day of June, A. D. 1923, and returnable to the said Court on the 11th day of June, A. D. 1923, upon a Judgment rendered by the Court on the twenty-ninth day of May, A. D. 1923, in favor of William Kennedy of Newport, plaintiff, and against Augustus P. Allen, alias John P. Allen, of Newport, in said County, defendant, I have this day, at 10 o'clock past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Augustus P. Allen, alias John P. Allen, had on the 5th day of October A. D. 1923, at 10 o'clock past 2 o'clock p. m., title to the attachment on the original debt, and to certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

Southwicks, on Connection street, 35 feet; Westerly, on land of J. L. Scott, 60 feet; and of Moore, 60 feet; Northwicks, on land of Luboff, 35 feet; and Easterly, on land of Michael P. Vaughan, 60 feet; but all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise than may be shown on the record of the attachment.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1923, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said defendant, Augustus P. Allen, alias John P. Allen, for his own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING  
Deputy Sheriff.

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Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 5th, 1923.

Estate of Peter J. Lynch

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Peter J. Lynch, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-sixth day of November instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.